

## The Messenger.

JACKSON &amp; BELL COMPANY.

Published at the Postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., as second class matter, April 13, 1897.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE DAILY MESSENGER, by mail, one year, \$7.00; six months, \$3.50; three months, \$1.75; one month, 60 cents.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY MESSENGER (two 8 page papers), by mail, one year, \$1.00; six months, 50 cents, in advance.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1897.

## THE WARLIKE TARIFF TAX.

Nearly all the necessities of life, such as are used in all American families, will be higher under the new radical high tariff tax. You must either pay more for the things you have been using or you must content yourself to use inferior articles. That is the alternative. You may go without of course if compelled to do so by reason of price, but you will suffer for ordinary comforts and household blessings. That much the republican party has done for you. Within thirty or sixty days, as the case may be, you will see the various articles used begin to creep up. You will pay \$1.25 for what you have been paying but \$1, and so on. Some things will show less advance and some more. The New York merchants are agreed that very soon—in a few weeks at farthest—there will be an advance all along the lines both wholesale and retail. A leading New York merchant says, as reported in The New York Evening Post:

"In any department of trade that is affected by the new tariff you can scarcely mention an article of household or personal use that is not affected by it. The retail merchant can't get round raising his prices, but, mind you, be sure to put in the clause 'perceptibly or imperceptibly,' because there are more ways than one of getting over a difficulty."

Remember, that the increase to come is an increase upon an already very high protective tariff. The Wilson bill was loaded with protection and averaged some 39 per cent. in thousands of articles in the schedule. One estimate is 37 per cent. A big drug house says prices will go up. Here is an instructive item for the ladies:

"I paid \$300 more for the case of gloves that reached me this morning than I would have paid had they reached me last week," said a prominent glove importer. "There must be an advance of from 10 cents to 25 cents on every pair of gloves sold by September 1st. Those who profess not to raise their prices will undoubtedly cheapen the grade sold for the same price."

A large glass and china dealer says prices will advance within thirty days. The carpet houses say that the tax of from 4 to 12 cents a pound on the raw material used in manufacture would have specific influence on the selling price of their goods, and that within the next two months increased charges at retail would be noticed. The hardware dealers gave the same testimony; likewise, the importers of buttons, beads, fancy straws, baskets, and other lines. This is encouraging to poor folks. Prices are to go up because certain trusts and combines owning republican legislators have ordered it. The rich people—the people with ample resources to live upon, will not feel it or care much for it, but some 50,000,000 or more will find less money in the pocket or less living.

The new awful tariff for monopoly is not only oppressive of the people at large at home, but it is a hostile instrument against the foreign nations. In fact it is properly said that the new tariff is a positive, open declaration of war against the whole world—a most unwise if not iniquitous demonstration. The Dingley bill is really and practically a declaration of war against all nations. There were protests from foreign countries against the passage of the bill whilst it was pending. The congressional Record contains several such protests. The public has not had them. Great Britain, Italy, Belgium, Switzerland, Denmark, Turkey, the Argentine Republic, China, Japan are among the countries which have forwarded protests to the government of the United States against their hostile legislation. Never before has there been so little wisdom and statesmanship and economic capacity shown in tariff building.

## SNAPS.

The striking miners appear to be resolved to keep up the fight.

Senator Sherman's recent management of the Democracy in Maryland appears to have produced results to the satisfaction of the voters.

The suspected artist and author, Miss Thomas Cady, is insane and in a sanatorium. This will be learned with regret by thousands of intelligent Americans.

A great negro meeting at Columbia, S. C., met and considered the question of lynching. Not a word of condemnation of the black brute rapists was said. That course will never stop lynching.

Colonel McClure's Philadelphia Times has an editorial regretting the course of the Grand Army men in that city positively declining to invite the survivors of Pickett's division to the proposed picnic.

## LITERARY GOSSIP.

Of the "Martian," the able and generally level-headed and fair literary critic of The New York Tribune, says:

"The romance has the ring of Mr. Du Maurier's best romancing; the simple, almost naive, admiration of the boys for Betty shows the author as we have known him in his highest estate, true, wise, free from the slightest suspicion of sentimentality or cant. 'The Martian' opens again the portals of his delightful world, the story revives the tenderness, the sweetness, the original magic which many readers have feared could never be recaptured, and the four or five pictures reveal unmistakably the same hand that wrought the text."

Mr. Allen, the Kentucky novelist, is receiving many kind words at home and abroad. Dr. Nicoll, the Scotch editor of The London Bookman, writes this of "The Choir Invisible," outselling all novels just now we believe:

"He has a rich, beautiful, and highly cultivated style, bordering often on poetry and very rarely trespassing on forbidden ground. I know very few writers on either side of the Atlantic who give the same impression of fidelity and ardour in all they write."

Miss Ellen Glasgow, of Virginia, is 22 years of age, and is the author of "The Descendant," recently much read and much discussed. She is described as unusually well cultivated. Her book was published anonymously and thereby awakened the curiosity and sharpened the appetites of readers. Harper published the book some months ago, and it has had unusual sale. The New York Bookman publishes a full length portrait of her, and says she is at work on another novel, and will publish a volume of verse in the fall. She should avoid the common fault of popular novelists—writing swiftly to make money. That may bring in the shekels for awhile, but it lowers the standard of excellence and deadens the ears of the critics. George Eliot and Thackeray did not publish very often, and usually took some two or three years for the production of a novel. But what a novel it was.

Mr. Shan F. Bullock is a new Irish novelist. His first book is "By Thrasna River." It is praised by The London Athenaeum. His latest story is "Ring o'Rushes." He was born in 1855.

There is a Charles Lever revival talk in England. Many of his novels have genuine charm and rare fun. They were good forty and fifty years since, and we doubt not that the rollicking humor and the spirited descriptions and the stirring incidents would be just as enjoyable now.

The third volume of Ten Brink's able and valuable "History of English Literature" has been translated from the German and just published. The author died some time ago and we think, left his very interesting work unfinished. The third volume ends with the death of Surrey.

The best and safest critics do not think highly of "Uncle Bernac." They say it is far below "Micah Clarke" and one other if his works, which we have not read.

Dr. Weir Mitchell is publishing in The Century a serial novel entitled "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker." It is to be published in the fall. We have read it to the June number. It is rather a vigorous work. Many historic characters figure in it, notably General Washington and the unfortunate Major Andree. There is some strong portrait painting.

Everybody who reads good novels loves Dickens. He had a charm and humor all his own. You may criticize and find flaws but you still delight in his fascinating pages, in the many rare acquaintances you make, in the joyous scenes, the delightful humor, the pathos, the love of humanity. Dickens had rare and very genuine genius. We sympathize with any one who can read his best short stories and his best novels and not be filled with pleasurable emotion. His daughter, Miss Mamie Dickens, published a book on "My Father as I Knew Him." We believe she has since died. We have not seen it, but it is said to be replete with interest and will confirm the good impressions made by the great novelist as a man of pure affections and sincerity of character without the affectation of genius.

Kipling has a story out called "Slaves of the Lamp." He is beyond doubt the most prominent literary character now in the literary world. Whether he is the greatest we may not say for want of familiarity with his writings.

A volume has appeared or will appear in England soon on "Columbus's Discovery of America." It is by Mr. G. E. Weare, an English author. We are glad of this. There is so much ignorance and deception as to Christopher Columbus and his discovery of America, which he never discovered, that we are glad that John Cabot has a new volume about his voyages to this continent which Christopher Columbus never saw.

Colonel Hay's speech at the unveiling of the bust of Sir Walter Scott in Westminster Abbey has been published in book form. He is the new American ambassador to Great Britain. He is the author of a book or two, some poetry of the comic sort besides. The address was distinctly felicitous and excellent. The taste was fine, the language choice, the sentiments every way appropriate.

Wheat prices are lively in San Francisco. The quotations are high for the future. The option market opened at \$1.46 for December and \$1.47 for May, but jumped to \$1.46 1/2 at 11:15 December opened at \$1.45 1/2, and sold up to \$1.48 1/2, but receded to \$1.47 1/2, and closed at \$1.47 1/2, bid.

## THE SIN OF GAMBLING.

DR. TALMAGE SAYS IT IS OF CART ROPE STRENGTH.

Once the Habit is Contracted It is Hard to Break Away—There is but One Way to Be Cured and that is by the Grace of God—Hope for the Prodigal.

Dr. Talmage in his sermon depicts the insidious modes by which evil habit gains supremacy and shows how splendid men are cheated into ruin. Text, Isaiah v. 18, "We will not see that sin, as it were with a cart rope." There are some iniquities that only nibble at the heart. After a lifetime of their work the man still stands upright, respected and honored. These vermin have not strength enough to gnaw through a man's character. But there are other transgressions that lift themselves up to gigantic proportions and seize hold of a man and bind him with bonds forever. There are some iniquities that have such great emphasis of evil that he who commits them may be said to sin with a cart rope. I suppose you know how they make a great rope. The stoutest of which is fashioned is nothing but tow which you pull apart without any exertion of your fingers. This is spun into threads any of which you could easily snap, but a great many of these threads are interwound—then you have a rope stout enough to bind an ox or hold a ship in the tightest.

I speak to you of the sin of gambling. A cart rope in strength is that sin, and yet I wish more especially to draw your attention to the small threads of influence out of which that mighty iniquity is twisted. This crime is on the advance. The sin that is not only that fathers and brothers and sons are interested in such a discussion, but that wives and mothers and sisters and daughters look out lest their present home be sacrificed or their intended home be blasted. No man, no woman, can stand aloof from such a subject as this and say, "It has no practical bearing upon my life," for there may be in a short time in your history an experience in which you will find that the discussion involved three worlds—earth, heaven, hell. There are gambling establishments by the thousands.

## THOUSANDS OF GAMBLERS.

There are about 5,500 professional gamblers. Out of all the gambling establishments how many of them do you suppose profess to be honest? These ten professing to be honest because they are merely the antechamber to those that are acknowledged fraudulent. There are first class establishments. You step a little way out of Broadway, New York. You go up the marble steps, ring the bell. The liveried servant introduces you. The walls are lavender tinted. The mantels are of Vermont marble. The pictures are "Jephthah's Daughter" and Dore's "Dante" and Virgil's "Frozen Region of Hell," a most appropriate selection, this last, for the place. There is the roulette table, the bank, the most costly, most exquisite piece of furniture in the United States. There is the banquetting room, where, free of charge to the guests, you may find the plate and viands and wines and cigars sumptuous beyond parallel. Then you come to the second class gambling establishment. To profess to be honest by a card through some "roper in." Having entered you must either gamble or fight. Sanded cards, dice loaded with quicksilver, poor drinks mixed with more poor drinks will soon help you to get rid of all your money to a tune in short many with staccato passages. You wanted to see, you saw. The low villians of that place watch you come in. Does not the panther, squat in the grass, know a calf when she sees it? Wrangle not for your rights in that place, or your body will be thrown bloody into the street or dead into the river.

## AN APPROPRIATE DOOR.

You go along a little farther and find the policy establishment. The place you bet on numbers. Betting on two numbers is called a "saddle," betting on three numbers is called a "gig" and betting on four numbers is called a "horse," and there are thousands of our young men leaping into that "saddle" and mounting that "gig" and beholding that "horse" and saying, "There is always one kind of sign on the door, 'Exchange,' a most appropriate title for the door, for there in that room a man exchanges health, peace and heaven for loss of health, loss of home, loss of family, loss of immortality. Exchange sure enough and infinite sorrow."

Now you acknowledge that is a cart-rope of evil, but you want to know what are the small threads out of which it is made. There is in many a disposition to hazard. They feel a delight in walking near a precipice because of the sense of danger. They are people who go upon Jungfrau, not for the largeness of the prospect, but for the feeling that they have of thinking, "What would happen if I should fall off?" There are persons who have their blood fluffed and accelerated by skating very near an airhole. There are men who find a positive delight in driving within two inches of the edge of a bridge. It is this disposition to hazard that finds development in gaming practices. Here are \$500. I may stake them. If I stake them, I may lose them, but I may win \$5,000. Whenever you turn to the excitement, shuffle the cards. Lost! Heart thumps. Head dizzy. At it again—just to gratify this desire for hazard.

## THE DESIRE FOR GAIN.

Then there are others who go into this sin of through three desire for gain. It is especially so with professional gamblers. They always keep cool. They never drink enough to unbalance their judgment. They do not see the dice so much as they see the dollar beyond the dice, and for that they wait as the spider in the web, looking as if dead until the fly passes. Thousands of young men in the hope of gain go into these practices. They say, "Well, my salary is not enough to allow this luxury. I don't get enough for my store, or my shop. I ought to have finer apartments. I ought to have better wines. I ought to have more richly flavored cigars. I ought to be able to entertain my friends more expensively. I won't stand this any longer. I can with one brilliant stroke make a fortune. Now, here goes principle or no principle, heaven or hell. Who cares?"

When a young man makes up his mind to live beyond his income, Satan has bought him out and out, and it is only a question of time when the goods are to be delivered. The thing is done. You may plant in the way all the batteries of truth and righteousness; that man is bound to go on. When a man makes \$1,000 a year and spends \$1,200, when a young man makes \$1,500 and spends \$1,700, all the harpies of darkness cry out, "Ha! ha! we have him!"

And they have. How to get the extra \$200 or the extra \$2,000 is the question. He says: "Here is my friend who started out the other day with but little money, and in one night, so great was his luck, he rolled up hundreds and thousands of dollars. If he got it, why not I? It is such dull work, this adding up of long lines of figures in the counting house, this pulling down of a hundred yards of goods and selling a remnant, this always waiting upon somebody else when I could put \$100 on the ace and pick up \$1,000."

## AN INSIDIOUS SIN.

This sin works very insidiously. Other sins sound the drum, and flaunt the flag, and gather their recruits with wild huzzas, but this marches its processions in a daze of night, in silence, and when they drop into the grave there is not so much sound as the click of dice. Oh, how many have gone down under it! Look at those men who were once highly prosperous. Now their forehead is licked by a tongue of flame that will never go out. In their souls the bells of hell are tolling and never be lifted. Swing open the door of that man's heart and you see a coil of adders wriggling their indescribable horror until you turn away and hide your face and ask God to help you to forget it. The most of this evil is unadvised. The community does not hear of it. Men deaunted in gaming establishments are not fools enough to tell of it. Once in awhile, however, there is an exposure, as when in Boston the police swooped upon a gaming establishment and found in it the representatives of all classes of citizens, from the first merchants on State street to the low Ann street gambler; as when Bullock, the cashier of the Central Railroad of Georgia, was found to have stolen \$103,000 for the purpose of carrying on gaming practices; as when a young man in one of the savings banks of Brooklyn many years ago was found to have stolen \$40,000 to carry on gaming practices; as when a man connected with a Wall street insurance company was found to have stolen \$108,000 to carry on his gaming practices. But that is exceptional.

## THE LAST DOLLAR.

Generally the money leaks silently from the merchant's till into the gambler's wallet. I believe that one of the main pipes leading to this sewer of iniquity is the excitement of business life. Is it not a significant fact that the majority of the day gambling houses in New York are in proximity to Wall street? Men go into excitement of stock gambling, and from that they plunge into the gambling houses, as, when intoxicated, they go to a liquor saloon to get more drink. The agitation that is witnessed in the stock market when the chair announced the word "Northwestern," or "Fort Wayne," or "Rock Island," or "New York Central," and the rat, tat, tat, of the auctioneer's hammer, and the excitement of making "corners," and getting up "pools," and "carrying stock," and a "break" from 80 to 70, and the excitement of rushing around in curbstone brokerage, and the sudden cries of "Buyer three!" "Buyer ten!" "Take 'em 'How many?" and the making or losing of \$10,000 by one operation, and a man to go home, and so he goes up the flight of stairs, amid business offices, to the darkly curtained, wooden shuttered room, gayly furnished inside, and takes his place at the roulette or the faro table. But I cannot tell all the process by which men get into this evil. A man went to New York. He was a well known character. He went into a gaming house on Park place. Before morning he had lost all his money save \$1, and he moved around about with that dollar in his hand, and after awhile, caught still more powerfully under the infernal fascination, he came up and put down the dollar and cried out until they heard him through the saloon, "One thousand miles from home, and my last dollar on the gaming table."

## LOST PROPERTY AND SOULS.

Many years ago for sermonic purposes and in company with the chief of police of New York I visited one of the most brilliant gambling houses in that city. It was night, and as we came up in front all seemed dark. The blinds were down, the door was guarded, but after a whispering of the officer with the guard at the door we were admitted into the hall, and thence into the parlors, around one table finding eight or ten men in midlife, well dressed—all the work going on in silence, save the noise of the rattling "chips" on the gaming table in one parlor and the revolving ball of the roulette table in the other parlor. Some of these men, we were told, had served terms in prison, some were shipwrecked bankers and brokers and money dealers, and some were among their first rounds of vice—but all intent upon the table, as large or small fortunes moved up and down before them. Oh, there was something awfully solemn in the silence—the impassive look. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the racks, and I have doubt some saw, as they sat, the horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men were by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None get in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence, he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While he stood there men the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the